## THE WORLD

MONDAY EVENING, JULY 30,

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LEGISLATION FOR LABOR.

The heartless assumption of the devil-takethe hindmost school of political economist, that laws can do nothing to ameliorate the condition of the working people and the poor, but that everything must be left to moral forces and to the bloodless rule of 'supply and demand," is completely upset by the operation of the Factory Inspection

The account of this system of inspection. as given in THE WORLD this morning, is a revelation of the good that may be done through wise legislation.

Fire-escapes have been secured in hundreds of factories; machinery has been guarded against danger to life; thousands of children under the lawful age have been rescued from ignorance and premature toil; the sanitary provisions of factories have been improved, and in general the lot of the working people has been made safer and healthier and more tolerable.

Greed needs a governor.

## BOBTAIL IMPUDENCE.

One of the bobtail car companies has had the gall to sue an expressman for damages to a car in a collision caused by its driver's absorption in chasing boys off the rear platform, instead of looking ahead of him.

These nickel-pinching and public-defying corporations will next be suing the heirs of persons crushed under their wheels for ' mussing up the track " with their mangled

The Board of Aldermen can abate the dan gerous nuisance at once by requiring all cars to have conductors. If the Aldermen don't move in the matter the inference will be plain that they have been striking for boodle.

THE JOKE CONTEST.

THE EVENING WORLD recognizes and re sponds to the popular demand for "something new."

Hence the Joke Contest, for a prize of \$25 with the Hon, BILL NYE, Premier Jokist of the United States and contiguous territory, as the Judge.

The "snicker tournament," as Mr. Nyr felicitously styles it, starts off with a very excellent impromptu joke by the Judge himself-not entered for the competition, of course, but thrown out as an evidence of good faith and of unabated skilled talent on the Judge's part. The silly affectation of stilted names for summer homes is well hit off in Mr. Nyr's "Slippervelmhurst."

And now the preliminaries are arranged and the list opened, put on your joking cap and begin.

"Sunset" Cox's place is in the House of Representatives. New York has a thousand men who would make good Mayors, but scarcely another one who is so well fitted for useful service in Congress as is Mr. Cox. He is the right man in the right place and should be kept there.

Gen. Harrison does not recognize a bust of his grandfather. This is ungrateful. BENJAMIN would not have been recognized as a statesman except for his grandfather.

A question that the President would, perhaps, rather not hear: "My dear, did you fish on Sunday ?"

When will the Giants' long lane of good luck have a turn ?

She Did the Best She Knew.

(From Marper's Basor.)
Mr. Bullion-What induced you, Maria, to tell Bromleigh that our peachblow wase cos "ten stone ?" What do you mean by ten stone ? Builton-There you go. Always finding isms when Lord Bromleigh dined here, and I did.
You also told me that a stone was equal to four-teen pounds, and I am usre the vase cost £140."
And then N. a. Bailton burst into tears over the un-reasonableness of mankind in general, and Mr.
Bullon in particular. MONDAY'S MARKETS.

Lettuce, 5 cents. Egg plant, 15 cents. Peas, 60 cents a peck. White squash, 7 cents. Corn, 25 cents a dozen. Lemons, 15 for 25 cents. Pineapples, 15 to 30 cents. Oranges, 60 cents a dozen. Currante, 15 cents a pound. Horsersdish, 10 cents a root. Green okra, 25 cents a quart. Nectarines, 25 cents a dozen. Blackberries, 9 cents a quart. Cucumbers, 20 cents a dozen. Spinach, 20 cents a haif peck.

Peaches, 60 cents a dozen; best \$1. Cauliflower, 15 cents; best, 25 cents. Plums, 25 cents a dozen, bes: 50 cents. Grapes, 20 cents a pound; best, 30 cents. Sweet potatoes, 25 cents a small measure. Pears, 40 cents a dozen; best, 50 to 80 cents. Celery, 50 cents a bunch; New Jersey celery, 1

Beets, 4 cents a bunch; carrots, 5 cents; turnips,

AMONG BROOKLYN'S GUARDIANS.

Capt. John W. Esson, of the Second Precinct, s proud of his new station-house on Fulton and Front streets. Police Capt. McKelvey, of the Fourth Precinct,

has just celebrated the close of his twenty-fifth year on Brooklyn's force. James Campbell, the telegraph operator at Police Headquarters, is regarded as the most courteou

and pleasant gentleman in that service. Patrolman Keller, of the First Precinct, has valuable best. It is the block from Myrtle avenue to Adams street, on Fulton avenue. There are

THEY MUST BE TALKED ABOUT.

four of Brooklyn's large banks on the post,

August Von Little is a very social individual, and

Harry Bassett, clerk for Clark, Jervis & Co. , studying for the ministry. David M. Drury is well known and much thought

of by the Eastern District people. It is rumored that Chester Dubois, of Pulton Market, is to become a benedict.

Frank McCutcheon never appears on the street inless attired in the latest fashion-Will Sand, of Hart & Son, is feeling rathe

bine " because he can't go to the country John Ellis, who nearly lost an eye by running into a baby carriage in a dark hallway, is improv-

The northern part of this State has peculiar charms for Walter Alleadice. His friends wonder what they are.

WORLDLINGS.

Gen. Sherman is said to have an aversion to new clothes, and the statement is made that he has sever been seen in a new suit.

More than 9,000,000,000 cigarettes were sold in the United States during the year 1857. The entire business is in the hands of less than half a dezen firms, who expect this year to increase their

There are at least half a dozen literary women of the present day whose good looks resute the ancient homely. Mrs. Burnett, Maud Howe, Amelia Rives Chandler, Dudu Fletcher, Blanche Willia Howard and Mme. Lunza are all handsome women.

A large lump of pure copper weightng eightythree pounds was recently found near Northport, Mich., in a field rempte from any ore-bearing rock. It shows signs of having been worked by means of rude tools a long time ago, and is supposed to be a relic of the prehistoric mound-

Among the shrewdes' men of business in Boston is the Rev. Dr. C. A. Bartol, pastor of the West Church. Many years ago he bought bundreds of acres of the barren land on the coast near Manchester, Mass., foreseeing that some day it would be valuable. In recent years millions of dollars have been spent in the erection of summer villas on this land, and Dr. Bartol's fortune has grown accordingly.

A Way to His Understanding.

Mamma-Harry, what have you been doing to e poor dog? He's been howling dreadfully. Harry-Well, he knocked over your vase, and I ou say. Harry—Oh, yes, they can when—you kick 'em.

Monday Morning at the Hotels.
J. H. Bashford, of Providence, is staying at the

W. Mack, of Rochester, is stopping at the Bar-H. L. Pain, the "Fire of London" pyrotechnist, is at the Glisey. John Cheney, of Crown Point, N. Y., is stopping at the Sturtevant.

Erskine M. Phelps, one of Chicago's swell Democrata, is a guest at the Windsor. Hev. Henick Johnson, of Chicago, and William blair, of St. Louis, are being taken care of a

Resistered at the Brunswick are Henry Harley, of rittaburg; W. F. Keys, of Chicago, and A. H. Wheelock, of Boston. At the Hoffman are J. Howard Clark, of Man-ch-ster, Envisad, and ex-Congressman George C. Hazelton, of Wiscousin.

Bula Emile, of Rio de Janerio; James Camille Samson, of Venna, and W. E. Kay, of Bruns-wick, Ga., are at the Albemarie. Among the morning arrivals at the Fifth Avenue wers W. F. Hopkins, of St. Louis; Milton Vance, of Findiay, O., and R. E. Peake, of London. Stopping at the St. James are ex-Congressman forace F. Page, of California; W. T. Adams, of Soston, and Charles W. Hilnkle, of Cincinnat.

It Was All Fixed.

[From Judge.] "Congratulate me, old man! I have written a book an i it's going to be a big success." "H'm! you seem remarkably sanguine; how do

you know it is going to be a success?"

"B-cause I've got it ail fixed. I have made arran ements with several leading p.p.rs to denounce my work as rubbish, and with everal others to accuse me of pi-grains; I expect that the first edition will be exhausted in a month."

Home From Ills Vacation. "Ab, how d'ye do, Charley?"

"I'm not feeling well at all. The fact is, I have'nt slept well lately, and t en I've been eating too much not bread and fried steak and wilted vegetanies."

"Oh, I see! you've been on your vacation.
Well, cheer up, old man! you've got nearly a year shead of you to recup rate."

Epjoyed litmecif.

" Java good time?" saked a druggist of one of the grocers yesterday on his return from the pic-nic. "Lard, yes," responded the grocer, "it beet clive ever seen in the weigh of a picnic before. Usually I don't carrot all for such things, but this was very spicy, and we were raisin Cala all day. Yes, it gets butter and butter every year."

Here's a Fine Chance to Try Your Wits.

Twenty-Five Dollars for the Best Original Joke.

Bill Nye Assumes the Fearful Responsi bility of Passing Judgment-A Diplomatic Correspondence that Resulted in His Concent-The Contest Open to Everybody -Jokes May Consist of One Word or an Many as Two Hundred-A Novel and Mirth-Provoking Journalistic Feature.

The following diplomatic correspondence speaks for itself :

A Beld Proposition.

OFFICE EVENING WORLD, July 26, 1888.

DEAR SIR: THE EVENING WORLD has decided to offer a prize of \$25 for the best joke furnished by its readers. Recognizing your own experience and ripe judgment in matters of this kind it is the wish of the editor that you would kindly consent to act as judge in the matter and pass upon such jokes as may be submitted. Yours truly,

EDITOR EVENING WORLD.

A Very Guarded Response. SLIPPERVELMBURST, STATEN ISLAND, July 27, 1888.

he he Editor of The Evenine World DEAR SIR : Your favor of recent date asking me to umpire a joke match and general ien d'esprit scuffle for a prize offered by THE

EVENING WORLD, is received. I fully appreciate the delicate and deserved tribute to my sagacity thus implied and though the call comes to me like a clap of thunder from a clear sky, I am half inclined to accept the invitation.

First, however, I would like to inquire if I can do it in my every-day clothes, or will it be a dress affair?

Second, what are the rules as to entries? and three year olds, or will they be open to all classes?

Third, will my rulings as judge be liable to arouse jealousies and animosities which might injure my prospects for 1892? Fourth, what salary are you paying you Joke Judge this year? Yours truly,

BILL NYE. Willing to Mention His Name. NEW YORK, July 28, 1888.

DEAR STR: Yours of yesterday is at hand in reply we will state that you need not change your clothes while acting as judge or previously or afterwards unless you choose. The entries will be general and the offer is open to the civilized world for the championship. Your action in this matter cannot possibly interfere with your Presidential prospects in 1892. We regard them as already settled. As to salary, we have always regarded personal contact with the unctious and delicious humor to be turned in luring the prize contest as ample reward for the pleasing task of arbitrating same. However if that should not be sufficient we will cheerfully mention your name in the paper. Yours truly, EDITOR EVENING WORLD.

> Mr. Nye Accepts. SLIPPERYELMHURST, STATEN ISLAND, July 30, 1888.

To the Editor of The Evening World: DEAR SIR: Since receiving your letter of the 28th, stating that you would be willing to insert my name in the paper next to pure reading matter, I can hardly wait for the time to come when I shall begin to judge.

I hope you will insist that all jokes shall be as pure as possible before they are submitted to me. Doubtful but facetious humor was all right as late as twenty years ago, but now it is barred out. Pure fun in the papers is doing much good, but I shall always do all I can to keep out those elements which have the army on the reorganize it, and to give our work a boom, as he did two years ago. Ha is a wonderful man and in the same the same that the same wonderful man and in the same that the same wonderful man and in the same wonderful man and to me. Doubtful but facetious humor was done so much towards debasing other departments of literature.

I would also suggest that no joke should exceed 200 words in length. However, you know better than I do what rules should govern the snicker tournament which you contemplate.

In closing I can do no less than to inclose my personal godspeed and hope that your efforts to imbue the joke with a spirit of mirth may prove thoroughly successful.

Should you mention my name in the paper without advertising marks, will you please mail me four extra copies and send one to Cyrus Bullthistle, Saginaw, Mich., and BILL NYE. oblige, yours truly.

Conditions of the Contest.

Following are the conditions of THE EVEN-NG WORLD's joke contest: It is open to everybody-men, women and children. Any erson can submit one or as many jokes as desired. The decision, however, will be made on the merits of the best joke in the

The lokes must be original, that is to say, hey shall not have previously appeared in print to the knowledge of the competitor. Each joke must be written on one side of a sheet of paper, or if two or more sheets are required, they must be neatly secured together. Each joke must bear the name of the competitor and the date on which it was

The jokes may consist of from one word to 200. The latter limit must not be exceeded, and competitors should bear in mind that brevity is often "the soul of wit." A joke of a few lines, if first class, will stand as good a chance of winning the prize as one of

The prize will be \$25 for the best joke submitted. Bill Nye will read all jokes sent in, and will in his ripe judgment determine the winner. Some of the jokes will be published from time to time, but the publication or non-publication of a joke will have no bearing upon the final decision. A joke may be published and yet finally ruled out because it may be a " chestnut "

THE EVENING WORLD cannot undertake to acknowledge the receipt of all jokes sent in. other than that the publication will of course be an acknowledgment. Great care, however, will be taken to preserve all jokes received and to see that judgment is passed upon them

by Mr. Nye. It has not yet been determined when the

contest will close. That will depend upon the degree of interest aroused by the con-test. But it will be well for competitors to send in their jokes at once, as in the case of two jokes of equal merit, priority of receipt would determine the prize winner.

MR. COX WON'T BE MAYOR.

He's Willing to Stay in Congress and Would Open Stayvesant Park. Congressman S. S. Cox spent yesterday at

Manhattan Beach. He was in bed nearly all day suffering from a severe cold. 'I am not very ill," said Mr. Cox to an Evening World reporter, "and please do not make me out a sick man. I have a cold

which may get worse unless I take care of it. I arrived from Washington yesterday morning, and Mrs. Cox and I came down here last evening. I decided to undergo a sweating process to-day, and you see I am under hese blankets. I will be all right to-morrow and expect to leave for Washington in a day or two probably to morrow.

expect to leave for Washington in a day or two, probably to-morrow."

"Mr. Cox," said The Evening World man, "you have been mentioned as a candidate for Mavor."

Mr. Cox smiled all over his face.

"You may say," he said, "that my name has been mentioned for Mayor without my authority. I am not a candidate for the nomination for Mayor, and would not accept a nomination for Mayor, and would not accept nomination for Mayor, and would not accept a nomination if it were unanimously ten-dered to me. I have no lancy for an admin-istrative office, and I much prefer the life and ducies of a Congressman. The duties and the work which devolve upon a Congressman are harder than most people suppose, but I have been so long in Congress I am used to the routine work and my taste for public life rans in that channel. No, sir, the office of Mayor of New York has no allurement for me."

me."
Then you are a candidate for renomina tion for Congress?"
"If it is the desire of the people that I should return I am willing to be returned. I will not attempt to force myself upon the

people."

"There is said to be some opposition to your return among the Tammany Hall leaders of your district?"

Mr. Cox said he had seen something in the newspapers about the opposition, but did not wish to speak upon the subject. He, however, spoke as if he would be renominated when the time came, or at least intimated that he was not feeling uneasy about being sent back.

sent back.

Turning from the subject Mr. Cox said he was certain that the bill converting Governor's Is and iuto a public Sea Island Park would pass both houses.

"The island." he remarked, "is no longer of any practical use as a means for harbor defense.

Second, what are the rules as to entries?

Will they be confined to green jokers, two and three year olds, or will they be open to all classes?

defense."

Stuyvesunt Park is just outside of the northern boundary of the district now represented by Mr. Cox, and he was told of the efforts of The Evening World to have

the efforts of THE EVENING WORLD to have that park kept open evenings for the benefit of the working people; that the opening of the park gates would be of benefit to the poor people of his district who reside north of Houston street, west of First avenue and east of the Bowery and Third avenue.

"I heard of the movement of THE EVENING WORLD to keep the gates of Stuyvesant Park open after sun-et," he replied, "and I am heartily in accord with it. There is no reason why the poor people of the neighborhood should not have a place to get a fresh breath of air on summer evenings, and I have no doubt that if the people interested in the subject present their petition to the Park Commissioners in a proper light their prayer will be granted. The district I represent extends to within a block of Stuyvesant Park."

NO SALVATION ARMY THEFT.

Gen. Booth Is Coming to Inspect, Not t Reorganize the Forces. The following paragraph appeared in

morning paper to-day:

Gen. Bobt., the Commander-in-Chief of the Saivation Army, will leave England for this country early next month. He intends to reorganize the army in the United States. One of the onjet officers now in charge of the American army is said to be accused of appropriating material valued at \$80,000 belonging to the army to his own use. Gen. Booth may appoint a court martial to try the case.

An Evening World reporter called at the headquarters of the army, at 111 Reade street. this morning, to inquire about this report. Ballington Booth, son of the General, who superintends the work of the army in the

united States, had not reached his office, but Major Jones, his private secretary, was there and talked cheerfully about the matter.

"There has been no trouble with officers appropriating materials and property to their own use since that unfortunate affair about five years ago, when Thomas E. Moore deserted us and went over in Brooklyn to organize an army of his own.

years ago. Ha is a wonderful man and in-fuses new life into our army by his presence and words, like any other great general. Notes of Labor. The Clothing Trades Section should meet

"Antonio" wisely discusses usury in the com-posing rooms, in the current number of the Union James J. Coogan, the talked-of labor candidate for Mayor, will come over from Europe in the steamship City of Rome.

Appropriate resolutions were adopted by the Central Lauor Union yesterday upon the death of Courtlandt Palmer, the philanthropist and labor reformer.

A special committee of the Central Labor Union will inquire into the difficulty between the Locksmiths and Railing-Makers' Union and the House-smiths' Union,

A committee of three from the Central Labor Union will call on the Board of Education and request it not to let any contracts for schoolhouse repairs to men living outside of the city.

repairs to men living outside of the city.

Porters, packers and drivers in the furniture, carpet and bedding trade, met at 26 Delanocy street yesterday, and discussed organization and shorter hours of labor. Many joined the One and All Association.

Congressman O'Neill will be armed with an immense pention praying for the passage of his Convert Labor bill, which prohibits the sale of prisonmade goods outside of the States in which they are mufactured.

Thirty delegates from the local unions of the plumiers and steam and gas-fitters left this city last night for Boston to attend the convention of National Trades District Assembly No. 85, of the Knights of Lator.

Anima Wiener reaigned his position as Walking Delegate of Walters' Union, No. 1, heccuse he believed there was no need of two delegates univerpresent circumstatices. Mr. Wiener is stul a delegate to the Central Labor Union.

gate to the Central Labor Union.

President Sam Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, shook hands has saturday at the Sea Be of Hairoan depot, Coney Island, with his old frient Biondin, whom he saw cross the Niagara River years ago on a light rope.

Efforts are being made to make the Labor Day para e the greatest ever known in the bladery of similar demonstrations. The leaders are es coulty anxious to show the political sit infrance of the affair, in view of the present campaign. The revised constitution of Typographical Union to, 6 will be placed in the hands of the chairmen fachabels in a day or low. The most important hanges proposed relate to the manner of buying no receipting for unes and the establishment of a lot of the control o

sink og fund. According to the report of the Central Labor Union's Law Committee, who went to Albany to accure an amendment to the Conspirace law, also legislation gainst prison contract labor, the Republican legislators, with one exception, opposed istor reform, while the Governor and the Democratic members of both houses recommended labor

A Rost All Round. 'From the Epoch.)
Young Author (to friend)—I'm thinking of taking

vacation, Jack. Jack—Good idea, Charley,
Young Author—What kind of a vacation would
out advise me to take find
Jack—A literary vacation, Charley.

MONELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL produces calm salthful repose during all steges of teathing. 25c.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

Green Greeer and a Night Composit

Have a Mutual Scare. Frank Rowley, or "Patsy," as he is affectionately called by his fellow compositors, sets type at night and lives up in Eightyseventh street.

After finishing his work the other night, he started for home and at about 8.30 put his night key in the front door of his house. A groceryman lived on the floor below

Frank's apartments, who arises pretty early in order to get to market. On this particular morning the grocer arose a trifle earlier than usual, and when Frank had gone half way usual, and when Frank had gone half way
up the first flight of stairs he was clutched
about the thr. at by a large hand, while there
arose unearthly yells for help and police.

The cries soon brought the other inmates
to the scene with a light, and they tried to
explain to the excited grocer that Rowley
was a resident of the house: but he wouldn't
let go, and continued his yells until two policemen came to his assistance.

let go, and continued his yells until two policemen came to his assistance.
When he quieted down the whole affair was
explained and the police left the house.
The groceryman apologized for his mistake,
but excused himself by saying that he was
once attacked by footpads, and ever since
then he had been very nervous when alone
in the darkness.
Rowley has supplied himself with a dark
lantern, in preference to running any further
risk of being throttled by an excited green
grocer.

If Darby Missed Green Tartle Steak, He Saved 10 Cents on Veal.

A strange couple was taking its pleasure at Coney Island yesterday. It was Darby and Joan, robbed of all

poetry and reduced to plain prose. She was clad in a queer dress that covered her robust form like a bathing suit. It was of some blue material, trimmed with cheap lace. On her stalwart head perched a black straw hat, and on her upper lip was a mustache that would be the envy of any young man of sixteen.

He was more simple in his attire and physiognomy. His forehead began at the end of his nose, and ran back, like a tobogran slide, to the extreme apex of his skull. His short, white hair was a close to his examine.

to the extreme apex of his skull. His short, white hair was as close to his cranium as it could be and leave any hold for the roots.

The pair waudered past the carosuels, the sausage shops, the catch-penny shows, and finally on to the veranda of the Hotel Brighton. They drifted in an uncertain way to a table. The 60, 70, 75 and 1.00 numerals after the articles of food struck a cold chill into them.

"Meriar, I'm goin' to eat, ef costs \$2 to do it," said the old gentleman, with fiendish determination.

it," said the old gentleman, with fiendish determination.

Thereupon the old boy ordered the first thing on the entrees, which chanced to be green turtic steak. He had followed the right-hand column of figures and this struck him as cheap as anything. "Meriar" indulged in an humble clam chowder.

As soon as the old fellow got his steak he began to look doubtful. Every mouthful strengthened the doubt, or rather weakened it, until at the end he said with grim certainty:

tainty:

"Meriar, that's breaded veal cutlets!"

He turned to the water and charged him with infidelity to his duty. In the meantime "Meriar" scanned the bill of fare and presently gave her liege lord a kick under the table to say no more. So he subsided and they drifted off.

As they got out of reach of the waiter "Meriar" said in a tone of suppressed triumph:

"Mer'ar" said in a tone of suppressed triumph:

"John, them veal cutlets, with some name they had on the list, was 70 cents! and the green turtle was only 60!"

John had made 10 cents, in her view, out of Manager Cunningham. He had missed green turtle steak, 60 cents, and got for that sum veal cutlets a la Macedoine, which were 70—on the bill. They both went off chuckling.

The Curious Things that Made a Reporter

Ask Questions. While passing through an east-side thoroughfare an Evening World reporter's attention was attracted to a stand in front of a fish store on which there appeared at the first giance to be a number of long pieces of

gelatine A bright little chap who was found inside the store said that the curious looking things which had attracted the reporter's attention ton, me boy; and, me boy, if you'd send along one of the drivers that Bret Harte and hark Twain were " weakfish sounds." He could not give

were weaking sounds. The could not give any information, however, as to what use the "sounds" could be put. Subsequently the reporter ascertained that the "sounds" were nothing more than the bladder of the fish dried.

They are used by cider manufacturers and saloou-keepers for purifying and clarifying liquor and cider.

liquor and cider.

Up to less than three years ago they were used very extensively by the Long Island farmers. They were then sold at the same prices that now prevail—60 cents to \$1.25 a pound. It takes about sixty to make a pound,

pound. It takes about sixty to make a pound, and each one will purify two gallons of "stuff."

Three years ago the druggists put the price up to \$3.50 and \$4 a pound, but the farmers "kicked" and began using sand. This answers the purpose for the time being, but after a short time the llquor "clouds up" the same as before.

The trade in "sounds" is increasing again now and the fish salesmen may look forward to baving their pockets lined with money once more.

once more.

A Fine Run Which Made a Conductor Moral ize on Some People. A Sea Beach train for Coney Island had

partially slowed up at Bath Junction when wo young men hastily jumped off and ran across the tracks to catch a Manhattan Beach train that was just pulling out. After an exciting race—as the train was momentarily gathering headway—the young

nen scrambled on board amid a volley of cheers from both trains.

"Some people are awful thick," disgustedly said the conductor of the Sea Beach train. "At the boat landing we have big gas possed up showing people which side to go, and in add tion to that there are men constantly calling out. 'This way for the Sea Beach read,' and 'This side for Manhattan Beach,' but, notwithstanding that there are hundreds of people every week who take the wrong trains.

wrong trains.
"On Third avenue there are two depots, both of which are easily distinguished by the si ns, but then, as I said before, some people are awful thick," and the conductor, with a sigh, resumed the gathering of tickets.

A Novelty in Brooklyn Necktles, Good Until Next November. The latest campaign novelty seen in Brooklyn is a double necktie.

The outer covering, when pulled down by spiece of tape attached to the lower end. Harrison.
"Which will win?" is a very suggestive
"Which will win?" are selling very rapidly.

The Blooming tale Beat Club.

ing tale Boat Club, held at Lion Park on Saturday, was a well attended and successful affair. The Was a well alvinded and subsected in Friendship and Wyanoke Boat Clubs, of Hariem; Columbia Yacht Club, Hudson River Yacht Club; Hillsides, Waverly, Germania Atlantic and Hudson Boat Clubs. There were also delegations from the New York, Bloomingdale and Hudson City Turners, and from the Schoelzer Turn and Schwing Club. BRIGHT BITS OF CHILD TALK.

Sayings of the Sages and Humorists of th

THE EVENING WORLD proposes from tim to time, as opportunity occurs, to publish as a subordinate feature the bright sayings of bright children, original and selected from all sources, including compilations. Whenever the origin of a saying is known, due credit will be given. The readers of THE EVENING WORLD are requested to send in for publication any clever juvenile observations

that may be heard in their own family circle. Mr. Howard Paul is responsible for the collection of the following: Difficult to Tell.

Little Pat was in the habit of falling out of bed during the night, and his father, to break him of the habit, would remind him of if the next morning. One day, as usual, his father said to him: "Here, Pat, you fell out of bed again," "Oh, no, papa," said Fat: "it was the pillow: for I went up to see, and the pillow was on the floor by the side of the bed." "What made you cry, then?" asked his father. "Well, you see," said Pat, in his most sober manner, "it was dark, and I couldn't tell whether it was me or the pillow."

A Bit of Juvenile Wisdom. A little grandnephew of Prince Bismarck

was sitting on the Prince's knee one day, when he suddenly cried out: "Oh, uncle, I hope I shall be a great man like you when I grow up!" "Why, my child?" asked his uncle. "Because you are so great and every one fears you." "Wouldn't you rather every one loved you?" The child thought a little and then replied: "No, uncle; for when people love you they cheat you, but when they fear you they let you cheat them."

A Clever Excuse.

"Peter, what are you doing to that boy?" said a schoolmaster. "He wanted to know if you take ten from seventeen how many will remain; so I took ten of his apples to show him. and now he wants me to give 'em back." "Well, why don't you do it?" "Coz, sir, he would forget how many is left."

A Merchant in Trouble. "I thought I understood you to say that your father was a merchant only a week

ago," said a lady to a little girl who was ago, said a lady to a little gir who was soliciting alms: "and if that is so, how could your family have been reduced to beggary?" "It is true, ma'am; my father kept a chestnut stand, and last week he took a bad half-crown." A Young Art Critic.

A child, after looking at a marble group representing an old man, baving in his arms a child, who was pulling his beard, asked his mother: '' I say, mamma, why does the old man pull such a face? It can't hurt him now he's stone." Comparative Praise.

said a little girl to a physician. "Why do you think that, my child?" "Because I heard her say she thought you wasn't nearly such a fool as that other old humbug." A Hat Waking Up.

'Ma thinks a great deal of you, I think,'

hat very rough and untidy, said: "Pa, your hat is waking up from its nap." FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

A little boy, who had seen his father's silk



British Visitor—Is me luggage all down the lift? Hotel Clerk-Yes, sir.

have made so familiar, you'd oblige me!

A Reliable Servant. [From Texas Siftings.] "Here is a note I want you to hand to Mrs. Lively when you are sure nobody is looking," said a New York society wan to a colored servant at a fashionable Fifth avenue residence.
'Yes, sab," replied Sambo, showing his ivories.
'But, mind you, don't whisper a word to a liv-

ing soul.
You kin jess rest easy about dat, boss. Yesterday I fotched dat ar same woman a letter from a nudder gemm in, ar' I aliu't said a word 'hout it to notedy yit. You kin jess rest easy bout my opening my mout." Selecting a Book to Suit. [From Harper's Basar.]
Young Lady (to train boy)—I'm going through to

hicago, and I want a novel to read. Train-Boy-Do you live in Chicago, ma'am? foung Lady-Yes. Frain-Boy-Well, there's a book that'll suit you Train-Boy-Well, there's a book that'll suit you; dollar' n' heif. Young Lady-Has it a pleasant ending? Train-Boy-Oh, yes, 'm; the lovers is divorced in the last chapter.

Stock Broken ( From the Epoch.) Very Stout Old Lady (to Clerk)-Young man, I rant to git a cornet. Clerk-Er-for yourself, ma'am 7

Old Lady—Sartainly; d'ye think I'm buyin' cor-seta for the kermuniy? Clerk (dublonely)—Well, I'm sorry, ma'am, but our stock on—on certain sizes is badly broken up, Prom Texas Siftings.1 The candidates for positious on the police ar examined in regard to their medical knowledge.

· Suppose you find a man lying on the sidewalk

in a comatose condition, what would you do?"
asked the sergeant at the desk.
"Sure, s.r. 1'd ask him where he got his
whiskey," repiled the would-be policeman. Watching the Game.

Deacon-I was terribly shocked, my dear, to dis cover on my way home from church a match game of baseball being played on the vacant lot near the Wife-Was it that which makes you so very late. Deacon?

A Fair Trial Of Hood's Sarsaparilla will convince any reasonable

ing to directions, does produce positive benefit. Its pe uliar curative power is shown by many remarkst "I was run down from close application to work, but was told I hav malaria and was dosed with quinine, &c., which was useless. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaps. The annual summer-night's featival of the Bloom rills and am now feeling strong and obserful. I feel asticited it will benefit any who give its fair trial." W. B. Restrant Co. 1

but we do know that nearly every bottle, taken accord-

B. BRAMISH, 261 Spring street, New York Cir Hood's Sarşaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by C, I, EOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass,

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

FOR THE TENEMENT BABIES.

GOUVERNEUR HOSPITAL WILL FILL "THE EVENING WORLD'S " PRESCRIPTIONS,

Inny Pathetic Little Parcels of Half-Worn Baby Garments Received-The Anonymous Samaritans Accomplish Much Good Devotion of Poor Mothers to the Welfare of Their Children.



HARD lot it is, doetor, to be so poor that you can't even get medicine for your sick baby," sorrowfully lamented 325 Rivington street, as she took the premented Mrs. Geist, of as she took the pre-scription The Evening World physician prof-

fered her. She was assured that no such small matter as the cost of a prescription should stand in the way of the recovery of her siling child. THE EVENING WORLD physician is well supplied in this particular. The Commissioners of Public Charities and Correction have ordered that his prescriptions be put up free of. charge at the Gouverneur Hospital. This generous co-operation on the part of the Commissioners cannot fail to be appreciated, not only by the parents of the little patients, but by the public at large, which has manifested so warm an interest in this work. THE EVENING WORLD'S prescriptions are also honored at the Eastern Dispensary, through the generous courtesy of its President, when that institution is most convenient to the pa-

tients,
Mrs. Geist, her "good-man" and four
children occupied two meagerly furnished
rooms on the ground floor. The front room
contains a bedstead, two chairs, a table, an
old chest of drawers and a stove. The dark
back room has only a bed made on the
floor.

back room has only a bed made on the floor.

The children were lacking proper food and clothing, both of which articles the physician fortunately was able to provide, owing to the sympathetic interest of The Evening World readers. Another large box of that most excellent substitute for milk, "Mellin's Fqod," was received on Saturday from the manufacturers, and not a day passes that does not bring bundles of flannels and clothing from the "Anonymous" good Samaritans to The Evening World office.

In one parcel recently at hand were yards

Samaritans to THE EVENING WORLD office.

In one parcel recently at hand were yards and yards of nice, warm flaunels. There were flaunels very line and soft, suitable for the delicate flesh of the new-born babes, and flaunels stouter and stronger, just the thing for compresses and bandages.

Some of the little garments received are fresh and new. The baby form for which perhaps, they were originally intended, was never encycled by their fo ds. Others have evidently seen some service, though still of much use and very welcome to the babies of the tenements. the tenements,
Who can tell the history of these little half-

Who can tell the history of these little half-worn garments? Perhaps it cost more than one mother a hearta he to send to strangers the ciothes her own lost baby wore. "Baby clothes." How they appeal to the hearts of all! What memories cluster around the dainty nursery basket over the wee, white garments of the babies!

But the mothers of the babies of the tenements are truly grateful for the comforts that these gifts bring. Poverty does not benumb a true mother's heart. It often brings it anguish, and it often makes it more tender. The poor mothers of the tenements of

The poor mothers of the tenements of Cherry Hill are as solicitous for their off-spring as the mothers of marole mansions of Fifth avenue. No fact observed by The Evening World physician in his numerous calls, but a trifle of which have been neted. in these columns, is more impressive than the devotion, the self-sacrifice, the anxiety of poverty-stricken parents for the welfare of their little children. Whatever their surroundings, however forwhatever their surroundings, nowever for-biding the tenements, however dirty the alleys, however thick the houses of ill refute about them, one thing shines forth like a-guiding star—the mother's love for her chil-dren, and her anxiety that they, whatever she may be, shall grow up to be worthy men

Praying, as only a mother can pray; God guide them and keep them from goings

Politics and a Sharp Kulfe. A nested political discussion took place between Thomas Hopkins and James Smith, two young became so enraged that he drew a dagger and plunged it into Smith's back, inficting a serious injury. Smith was sent to Chambers Street Hospital. Hopkins was this morning arraigned in the Tombs Police Court, and held in \$1,000 ball for trial. men who live at 71 Varick street. Hopk ns finally

A Stab with a Penknife. Schu'tz, aged twenty-cight years, of 8 State street, was held in \$1,000 buil for stabbing William Cro nin in the left arm with a penknife.

Cronin, who is twenty-four years old, was walking in Pearl street with his sweetheart, when
Schultz made an insolting remark. Cronin pushed

bim away. Then Schultz drew his penkulte and stabbed Cronin. CUT THIS OUT.

Why Spoil Your Summer by Missing "The Evening World?" It Will Take But a Minute to Fill

Out the Blank Below. For the convenience of the readers of The Evening World " who are leaving the city for a vacation or who live out of town throughout the summer the following blank is prepared. If you desire to have "The Evening World" sent regularly to you in the country or by the seashore, write your address in the space reserved for it, state the number of months, one or more, for which the paper is desired, and the amount

inclosed. The subscription for "The Evening World" is thirty cents per month, which includes postage. Remittance may be made by postal note, express or United States money order or in stamps, as may be most convenient.

To the Cashier Evening World .

Inclosed find ...... cents in payment for THE EVENING WORLD for ..... months. Have the paper forwarded to the fol-

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The above should be inclosed in an

envelope addressed to THE EVENING WORLD.